

CHAIRSHOTS



ISSUE # 15

DECEMBER 1ST 1993

\$ 1.00

JH.93

KNEEL BEFORE THE KING!
DO YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH MY SCEPTOR?

TACO
BELL
ABAB

RUN
FOR THE
BORDER

CAN WE PLAY
BUGS BUNNY AND
HIDE THE CARROT?

I WORE MY
HEELS FOR YOU
MY KING!

WE
LOVE
THE
KING



SHOOTKICK

by Jeff Bowdren

A SHOOTKICK TO OUR "KING"-Most respectfully, of course

"Gonna tell ya little story about a man named Jerr,
poor country boy-who liked girls who hadn't sprouted hair,
and then one day to the boys he had a tale to tell
'bout this girl he had met at his local Taco Bell.
D Cups, Winnabagos, massive hooters....
Well the first thing ya know old Jerr was making time
All the boys said 'King, she hasn't reached her prime!'"
But Jerry only laughed as he headed out the door,
'What can I say? She always wants more'.
Of me...the "King"...of Memphis...of all wrestling...
But then one day old Jerr made a big mistake
across the state line, a minor did he take
and as he's being cuffed the sheriff said with glee,
'King what ya done we call a felony'.
Jailbait, Memphis Lolita, Amy Fisher City....
Now some time's gone by and the stories are emerging
You might just say, this girl weren't no virgin
Still we wondered what would happen to the king
If the girl called the press and started to sing.
To the tabloids, or to Oprah, or to Howard Stern!....
Now it appears the things blown over and the King's held his luck,
Say what you want, Jerr's no one's sitting duck
Some folks are crying say a deal was struck
Leading me to ask, 'Just who got fucked?'.
Her, him, me, you...them?.....

Now, as some of you know, my job in the "real world"
is as a court clerk at the county courthouse. I'm the guy
who reads the verdict at the end of the trial, swears in the
witnesses, etc, ad nauseum. Trust me when I tell you that
in the course of my job, I've seen just about everything
I've seen guilty people walk and people I would've sworn were
innocent get convicted. Folks, we have this little thing in
our country that our constitution provides for which is called
"The presumption of innocence". Jerry Lawler is not guilty of
anything at this point. He has been charged with something.
Whether or not this case will ever go to trial is up to a lot
of different variables. How strong a case does the prosecutor
think he has? What sort of a credible witness would the
alleged victim be? I can tell you from personal experience
that a lot of cases rise or fall on the last question.
My shootkick this issue is to Jerry Lawler. Not because I've
adjudged him to be guilty or not guilty, but because of his
reactions after the charges became public. Lawler took advantage
of his position on a wrestling program to defend himself.
I find that sickening. Hey Jerry, how about some equal time
for the alleged victim? I don't think so. I had no problem
with the last part of your statements as they appeared in
Chairshots #14 in which you stated that charges have been brought
against you and your innocence will come out in the end. What
bothers me most is A) the first part of your statement where
you editorialize about the facts of the case from your point of
view and B) the fact that you used your position as a public
figure in the Memphis area in the first place to talk about
the case at all. I mean, hey, if I get accused of rape,
I unfortunately don't have a public forum to argue my defense.
That to me was your worst mistake. I know that Jerry Lawler
has a lot of fans in the sheet world (including one within
the pages of this newsletter) but I think if they can possibly
defend him for his editorializing, their truly blind. At this
point, Jerry Lawler is guilty of nothing except bad judgement
in the subject of his interviews. However, if you want to
really nitpick, how about Lawler claim outside the courtroom
that "The King is fighting back....". Hey, man, it wasn't
"the King" that was charged. It was Jerry Lawler. Wake up
and smell the coffee. These are serious allegations and if
Jerry Lawler thinks my little sarcastic poem is the beginning
or the end, he is seriously mistaken. Try and imagine what the
hardcores will do to you when you return to the ring. They
pretty much ran Art Barr out of the country for God's sake.
If the worst ribbing you get is from my poem, consider yourself
fortunate. In the meantime, here's an editorializing Shootkick
for your troubles....
A minor Shootkick, maybe one with a padded boot, to a fellow
Chairshots columnist, and you know who you are, Mr. Sinus
Condition. It be nice if you bothered to start returning
a few phonecalls when you get a chance....Finally got a chance
to see the Vader-Cactus match from Havoc-Oh baby! What a brutal
match! But that ending! Stooooopid!....Anyone else out there
ever heard the syndicated radio show "Ron & Ron"? Someone on
the show must love wrestling, because they have a guy on the
show who does an absolutely dead on impression of Flair....
If there is one thing that this Lawler story, the Sid-Arn story,
and the recent indictment of Vince McMahon has shown us, and
its something that some of you never sheet subscribers should
learn in a hurry, is that pro wrestling has a very sleazy side
that some of you are just getting a look at. Welcome.....

ARENA RAMBLINGS

BY
RON
LEMIEUX

Hope everyone had a great Thanksgiving! Let's start this column off with a fiasco of a live show I attended at UCF Arena in Orlando for WCW. The show wasn't actually the fiasco, the promoting of it was. Up until the day of the show, the company was billing Sid Vicious and Arn Anderson (you know the story on those two) along with the Nasty Boys (booked for Japan a while back). As a matter of fact, the day of the show they had Gene Okerlund do an interview with Sid about his match with Rick Rude. (Localized promos.) They obviously had all these segments in the can before the European tour. Cost too much to edit these out? I doubt it considering they spent a ton on that Robocop type new opening for the Saturday show. No announcements were made to any of this talent at the start of the show. 1) Frankie Lancaster beat Mark Starr with a sunset flip in the corner at 7:41. *3/4 2) Marcus Bagwell & Too Cold Scorpio beat Tex Slasher & Shanghai Pierce in 12:48. Crowd popped big for Scorpio's moves. Too Cold pinned Tex after a moonsault on a standing Slasher. *1/2 3) Steve Regal pinned Paul Roma (sub for Arn) in 11:16. Dundee started waving the British flag and the fans started my most hated chant of "U.S.A." Roma pushed Regal into the ropes and Dundee nailed Paul with the cane allowing Regal to score the pin. Dud 4) Brian Pillman over Steve Austin via DQ due to Fuller's interference in 13:50. Not nearly as good as the Clash. Pillman's dropkick to Steve coming off the second rope was better though. Caught Austin flush in the face. *** --- They then announced that Vader was snowed in in Boulder, CO. Lets check the weather channel folks. Vader is actually out with a hurt back he suffered at Battle Bowl trying to powerbomb Charlie Norris. They announced that Harley Race would fight Ric Flair in his place. Egads!!!---5) Dustin Rhodes small packaged Paul Orndorff in 11:53. Very slow in spots. ** 6) Sting & British Bulldog (He and Thunder & Lightning are three big reasons I'd be worried if I were WCW that the Feds will look their way soon.) over Dick Slater & Steve Regal (subs for Nasties) in 11:48 when Bulldog threw Sting on top of Slater. *3/4 7) Ric Flair beat Harley Race in 10:35 using the ropes for leverage. They couldn't even give Flair a clean win over Harley. Match wasn't actually as bad as expected. I give Race credit. He took Flair's chops and returned them like a champ. *** 8) Rick Rude turned back the challenge of Ricky Steamboat for whatever title he holds in 18:22. There were a couple of chants for "We want Sid" Yeah, they were the only ones. Rude won clean with a rude awakening. Figures, Steamboat's the only guy in this company who'll do whatever it takes. Can you imagine Dusty asking Sting to do that???? Attendance was 1,500.....

Other stuff: Just a couple of notes on Survivors. I was embarrassed at the Boston crowd. They were dead silent for the Bodies-Rock N' Roll bout but popped huge for Whackers and M.O.M. I thought they were smarter than that. Just goes to show that a WWF crowd needs characters to cheer and boo and not good wrestling...Owen Hart should have pushed Stu Hart down which would have capped off a great angle...For those that didn't know, the blue Knight was Greg Valentine, the Black Knight was Jeff Gaylord, and the Red Knight was Barry Horowitz...I enjoyed the show as Survivors is my fave format for A PPV. Format doesn't allow much time for restholds.....Glad to see Buddy Landell getting another shot in the business. His shot in Memphis is a step towards his goal of working for Titan. But with Vince not sending anymore of his talent into USWA, I don't know what that will do for Buddy's chances. I'd bill Landell in Titan as Nature Boy Buddy Landell and after a few months, hint around of another Nature Boy in wrestling. Bring Flair back and in his retirement match beat Landell. You know WCW won't do Flair's retirement right.....Dick Murdoch heading into Smoky Mountain for the Xmas tour. Look for Kevin Sullivan to turn face as he got into it with Killer Kyle at this Thanksgiving Thunder tour.....McMahon's day in court is May2, 1994.... Having Vince intro Stan Lane as the new broadcast partner was one of those moments I love. Getting blown away by surprise is rare but I love it when it happens.....When Jim Ross was plugging the WWF card in Daytona Beach on a recent face to face he opened by saying, "I'd like to say hi to good friend Kevin Sullivan and his wife Nancy in Daytona. I know they'd love the action coming to Daytona Beach.".....Memo to Wade and the Torchettes: Please don't waste my subscription on a special midweek edition that gets mailed one day before the normal one. I think I could have waited for the McMahon news. There were various times the mainstream press was ripped for bad journalism yet from Keller to Mitchell to Zavisa, it was the most unobjective 10 pages I ever read. I thought someone was innocent until proven guilty. You so called journalists have already tried Vince. The only thing lacking was another biased column from "Stupid Mark". Do me a favor. If you send out another midweek special on the other indiotments that may come down, save me a number on my subscription and don't send me one. You guys write like you're going to win a Pulitzer Prize for this shit.....On a last note, Bobby Heenan's contract runs out in December and with Vince wanting all his announcers living in Connecticut there's a chance Bobby may not resign. Well, WCW already has a much better announcing team. Heenan would make them unbeatable. Too bad the company is behind in everything else.. See ya with a double dose of "AR" in the big 30 pager.

Ron

BUMPS & GRINDS

by Mike Terry

As Tim the Tool Man Taylor's buddy Wilson would say: "Hi dee ho, neighbor!" Let's see what's jingling my spurs this week.

Stan Lane as co-host of "Superstars?" Hmm. I'll give him a few weeks, but Stan--lose that pukey announcer voice. Be yourself!.....was I the only one who hoped Santa would glom Lex Luger after Survivor Series?

Battle Bowl: slight thumbs up. Survivor Series: perhaps the worst pay-per-view I can recall, other than Bobby Heenan's performance. The weaze was sharp!.....watching all the WWF programming this weekend, I asked myself: "Self--what's with all this pandering to kids? Are they shifting away from the short-lived concentration on more solid wrestling and aiming again for the 10-year-old mentality? Rug rat ring announcer, weezers getting Whiff stuff from Santa? Jerry Lawler with Taco Bell gift certificates? (Sorry, I couldn't resist). Whazzup? Oh--that's right, Christmas. Vince better watch out--he'll have Peggy Charren from Action for Children's Television after him for commercializing program content, which is actually what the whole show is anyway, come to think about it. Careful--she could be worse than the Justice Department.

And who the hell's controlling that faked crowd noise on WCW? Easy, bro. Schiavone made some comment about being able to hear one of the wrestlers arguing with Nick Patrick. Sorry, all I could hear was raucous cheers which frequently drown out the announcers while the crowd in the background sits on their hands.

Quotes: Jim Ross on as Bastian Booger drops down on his opponent at the finish: "Gonna make a visit to the Bat Cave. You can only imagine how that feels." Monsoon: "But you can't imagine how it smells.".....Heenan on Owen Hart: "Look at the horn on him. The guy's got a beak and a half. He looks like an old Pontiac.".....Steve Regal to Todd Champion: "Don't glare at me, you horrible toad.".....Sting on being thrown over the top rope to the floor at Battle Bowl: "It is hard. It's cement. I'm talking cement is hard as a rock." (And you wonder why he's making the big bucks!).....Terry Taylor to Tony Schiavone on Power Hour: "Tony, my back is killing me from carrying you the last 3 months.".....Ventura: "Nice thing about our broadcast team, we don't sound like a rerun of 'Hee Haw.'".....Monsoon on Doink: "He's psychotic! He definitely needs help!" (Way to get the faces over, Gino).

Lawlerpaloozers of the month: "Cross Razor Ramon with a chimpanzee and what do you get? A grease monkey.".....on Men on a Mission: "They look more like the tank brothers, Sherman and septic.".....to Vince: "McMahon you're so narrow-minded you look through a keyhole with both eyes.".....to Joe Fowler: "You're so dull you can't even entertain a doubt.".....on Bruce Hart: "Even his own family didn't like Bruce. Stu & Helen used to hire another kid to play him in the home movies.".....On Ramon: "Razor Ramon is so stupid he thinks Roe vs. Wade is 2 different ways to get across the river."

Year-end award I'd like to see: WCW's bonehead move of the year. Could we arrive at a consensus?.....Serious award suggestions: referee and ring announcer. Earl Hebner and anyone but Michael Buffer get my nod.

Once upon a time, I used to think Rick Rude and Todd Champion were fairly good-looking guys. What happened? And why does Todd always look like he's sucking a lemon?.....when will Oscar ever rap on the beat?.....Jim Ross putting out rumors of not having his contract renewed? That'll never happen. It's just Jim trying to stir up some positive reinforcement and reassurance from upstairs that Spanky's still special.

It's fun to compare WCW's "Worldwide" shows with more recently taped programs. You can see Rick Rude with chest hair on one, none on the other and Nick Patrick with and without a mustache.

Shoot wrestling? To me, it's like opera. Works better than Sominex.....if you want an illustration of the difference in the mindset between the WWF & WCW, examine how both introduce and establish a character. Consider Jeff Jarrett and Todd Champion. Need I say more?

.....a time, outta space, outta my mind. Have a great month!

FOREIGN AFFAIRS by Dave Scherer

Boy has it been rough month. I have been going through the "Remodel from Hell." I went for an entire week with no kitchen, spent a few days with no water, and had the pleasure of working at least an extra two hours a day when I got home from my job in effort to save some of my hard earned cash doing what I can, and keeping money out of the grubby pockets of the contractors working for me.

Suffice it to say, I have not had a a helluva lot of time to watch any wrestling tapes lately. So in this column I have decided to chronicle what is wrong with WCW and what I would do to turn business around if I was running the company.

Take a Valium Barry, I was only kidding. I can just see my editor now. "First the Germans stop coming to Florida and now Scherer loses his mind." As usual, I will leave the WCW overkill to the folks who do it best, The Torch gang. BTW, I wonder if the Wadester has finally seen the light and gotten his hands on some Japanese tapes. If so, I am sure Chris Zavisla would be happy to send them to him free of charge. So off we go with a column of random musings.

Oro's Death.

In my last column, I talked about how bumps were getting out of control and that sooner or later, something awful was bound to happen. There has never been a time in my life that I wished I was wrong about something until now. While Oro did not die from a psychotic bump in the ring, that is not to say that they did not contribute to his death. The attitude of always having to do something "more spectacular" every time he got in the ring could have led to his death, at least in part. I remember the first time I saw him wrestle, as one of Los Metalicos. He did three death defying moves in that match alone. I have seen him do topes that missed everything, and even remember him doing a flip over the top rope onto the floor where he completely missed his opponent and landed horizontally on a hard wood floor. To me, that is the point where the it stops being wrestling. The business should be sad that it lost a talented, young star. I know that I am.

Torch Fires.

I know that I like to take shots at the Torch, and never miss an opportunity to do so. A guy asked me on Internet the other day what I had against Wade and after thinking about it, the answer had to be the prententiousness of the sheet. I don't subscribe to it, but a pal of mine sends copies that I scan on a 5 day delay. If I read Keller write that Bruce Mitchell is "wrestling's most respected columnist" or that someone was nominated for "a prestigious Zavisla award" one more time, I think I will upchuck. If I was either one of those guys, I would be embarrassed to read that crap written about me, (which no doubt means that my smartass editor will do something just like that). How lame is it that Wade feels he needs to push his talent in his own sheet instead of letting their talent push itself?

Five Star Matches.

In issue 14 of this fine publication, that doubles as toilet tissue for folks like Mark Madden and Ole Anderson (wow I wonder how Madden will feel about being lumped into the same category as his nemesis), Steve Yohe sent in a letter that brought up a great point. The Guru, Mr. Meltzer, has in my less than humble opinion been rating too many matches at the sacred 5 star level. Like Steve, maybe I have a warped view of the star rating system. To me, a 4 star match is fantastic. I am very picky about what I label a 4 star match. 3 stars is good stuff, but if I miss it I don't worry about it. Like Steve, whose letters I always seem to agree with for some reason, I think a 4 star match is a must see. If you miss it, hunt down a tape. 5 star matches are a rarity. I have rated a lot of matches at 4 and 3 1/4 stars, but very few at 5. Why? Because perfection is just not that easily reached. A 5 star match is the pinnacle. The mountaintop. Hell, it's perfection dammit! And like every fight is not the "Fight of the Century" and every football game is not the best ever played, there simply just can't be an overabundance of perfect wrestling matches. And while I am ragging on the star rating system, I don't buy into negative star matches either. DUD is the pits. I feel much better now.

New Japan? Yawn!

There has not been a helluva lot of New Japan TV lately, and given the news I have gotten about the promotion lately, I'm glad. Of late, their in ring work has really been lacking and the promotion as a whole has really been boring to me. As reported in the latest Observer the finals of the tag tourney that aired on TV drew a less than average rating. I have thought that the last 6 months or so have been pretty poor in Inoki-land, and quite possibly the fans are starting to feel the same way. With a little luck, booker Riki Choshu will bring some creativity with him when he finally comes back from his achilles heel injury. I know I speak for a lot of folks when I say that I hope to see the Junior Heavyweights getting a lot more TV time while the majority of the WAR guys be put on the outside looking in, with the Skinheads.

*On this week's ECW show, Johnny Grunge had a line of the year. Last week, they showed an angle where Grunge and partner Rocco Rock attacked Paul Diamond and Pat Tanaka and were "arrested" by the police since the brutality went "beyond wrestling." As they are taking Grunge away, he says, and I am paraphrasing since I don't remember exactly how he said it, "What, you think you are going to put me in a cell with Vinnie?" Then, they go to a control center-like segment with promoter Tod Gordon and there is the issue of the New York Post with the "Pinned" headline that came down after Vince was indicted hanging on the wall. Paul E. Dangerously obviously takes great joy in roasting Titan's chestnuts upon open fires. At least it's in the spirit of the season. Until next time....

SMOKY MOUNTAIN HOTSPOTS

BY TIM WHITEHEAD

It's that time of the month again (you know what I mean), time for yet another intriguing installment of Smoky Mountain Hotspots. Yes, friends, it's heart-warming to realize that SMW remains unscathed by the sordid scandals hanging over other promotions like the sword of Damocles (pretty cool imagery, huh?). No one here has been indicted for steroid trafficking. No one has stabbed a fellow wrestler with a pair of scissors, or even a single scissor. No one has been charged with statutory rape, or even carried a scepter of the variety which might lead to such a charge being filed. And, for the record, Rick Rubin doesn't have to hide out overseas the way Michael Jackson does.

The last several weeks of SMW television have been exceptional. On a technical note, the crew got their production truck back, leading to a vastly improved product. Budgetary cutbacks cost them the truck several months ago, but with the return of the truck the clarity of the picture is brighter and sharper and there appear to be more camera angles available.

But the hot TV has more to do with Jim Cornette's booking than any technical improvements. The angle where Ron Wright turned babyface was a textbook example of how a single event, carefully and slowly cultivated over a period of weeks, can produce exactly the desired reaction in the viewing audience. Ron Wright & Dirty White Boy were two of the most hated individuals in the history of Smoky Mountain Wrestling. Indeed, old timers around here, and there are quite a few of them at SMW house shows, still remember Wright's brutality against babyfaces such as Whitey Caldwell, Tojo Yamamoto, and Len Rossi from more than two decades ago. But by slowly building up pity for Wright by having him abused and ridiculed by Brian Lee & Tammy Fytch, and then climaxing the angle with Wright heroically leaving his wheelchair in an attempt to save White Boy, only to be injured at the hands of Lee, the perfect chemistry was created for a babyface turn. White Boy's tearful shielding of the unconscious Wright was the icing on the cake. The fans in attendance that night in Jellico, TN popped huge for Wright as he did the stretcher job, and SMW didn't need to pay a bunch of flunkies to lead the crowd Orlando-style in the "right" reaction.

Other positives have involved the debut of Dirty White Girl, who will be in White Boy's corner to counter Tammy's influence. This could possibly lead to some catfights, but don't count on it since Cornette promised Tammy she wouldn't have to engage in much physical contact (other than interfering, of course). The "new" Moondogs have also debuted. This pair consists of Spot (a veteran Moondog) and a new Moondog, whom I believe is from Alabama, who looks sort of like Buddy Rose in need of a shave and haircut. True to form, they massacred a couple of jobbers in their TV debut.

On the negative side, Darryl Van Horne may be going a little over the line in some of his sexual inferences. It doesn't bother me and it probably doesn't bother most SMW fans but it's the type of thing which could eventually lead to viewer complaints, especially considering the Saturday & Sunday morning time slots for the show in the two key SMW markets.

Congratulations to John Hitchcock of Parts Unknown, who not only finds time to run a comic book store and to produce excellent cover art for CHAIRSHOTS®, but still had time to work as a jobber at the latest set of SMW TV tapings in Newton, NC. Amazing how he was able to wrestle against the Rock & Roll Express while simultaneously holding up a pro-Rock & Roll sign in the audience!

THE 1993 SMOKY MOUNTAIN WRESTLING AWARDS

In keeping with the awards tradition of the sheet world, here are my personal picks for 1993 (physical, er, I mean, fiscal year 12/1/92-11/30/93).

WRESTLER OF THE YEAR: TRACY SMOTHERS. Tracy has always been a talented wrestler but he never got the recognition he deserves until arriving in SMW. He was especially ignored during his stint in WCW (Wyoming Championship Wrestling). In 1993 he emerged as SMW's leading babyface and in my opinion he's the best babyface in American wrestling. His feuds against Dirty White Boy and Brian Lee have been among the best of the year worldwide. And if you're still not sold on Tracy's talents, remember this: Giant Baba doesn't hire just anybody.

TAG TEAM OF THE YEAR: THE HEAVENLY BODIES. Whether it's the combination of Tom Prichard & Stan Lane, or Prichard & Jimmy Del Ray, this team has been awesome all year. They wrestle, they brawl, they do it all (where have I heard that before?). It's my contention that only the team of Manami Toyota & Toshiyo Yamada rivals them on a worldwide scale, though admittedly Toyota & Yamada have the overwhelming advantage in the looks department.

MANAGER OF THE YEAR: JIM CORNETTE. Seems like an easy choice but don't forget, SMW is also home to Ron Wright & Tammy Fytch.

ROOKIE OF THE YEAR: BOBBY BLAZE. Blaze has risen from a non-entity jobber to one of SMW's most popular performers. He improves with every match and he's getting better on the mic. An easy pick!

MATCH OF THE YEAR: THE RAGE IN THE CAGE (5/9/93 Knoxville Coliseum): This bout pitted Jim Cornette's team against Rock & Roll Express' team in a War Games-type bout with Bob Armstrong as special referee. It was an incredible bloodbath and one of the most brutal matches I've ever seen live. At ***** I feel it was the best U.S. match of the year. And as if that weren't enough, it led to the Angle of the Year. . .

ANGLE OF THE YEAR: JIM CORNETTE'S BEATING OF BOB ARMSTRONG. This may be the most difficult category in which to select a winner. There have been so many great angles in SMW this year. But I'm going with this one because A) it was one of the most dramatic angles ever (you could've heard a pin drop as Armstrong was stretchered out, requiring legit hospitalization for a cracked sternum & fractured wrist), B) It lead to a hot series of matches lasting all summer long, and C) it climaxed in the biggest house of SMW's existence in August for the match where Bob sent Cornette out in an ambulance. Great stuff!

GIMMICK OF THE YEAR: CHRIS CANDITO'S "CRYBABY" GIMMICK. The type of gimmick that makes the fans laugh and pisses them off at the same time. Perfect!

MOST IMPROVED WRESTLER OF THE YEAR: BRIAN LEE. Lee was stiff and unsure as a babyface but he's developed confidence as a heel and it's helped his ringwork tremendously.

FEUD OF THE YEAR: JIM CORNETTE VS. BOB ARMSTRONG. Awesome! Quite simply the most heated and interesting feud in this or any country.

A KNEE TO THE GROIN!

"BUTCH'S PREDICTIONS FOR 1994!"

By Butch Bigelow Wrestling's Most Constipated Columnist

I'm hotter than a pyromaniac arsonist's Zippo lighter on a windy day in the San Fernando Valley! As you all know, I am an abysmal failure when it comes to attempting intentional humor. In fact, my feeble, slipshod one liners have been described by some *Chairshots* readers as being spottier than Michael Jackson's weenie. With that in mind, as a new years resolution, I will make a conscious effort to write only unintentional humor. Meanwhile, here are a few intentionally unfunny predictions for the new year. They came to me during visions caused by the metal plate (deluxe Reginald Denny model with chrome trim) in my head. Whenever I get too close to the refrigerator, my skull gets stuck to the freezer door due to some sort of weird magnetic field. While I am waiting for my ex-wife, Eileen Dover-Bigelow, to drop off my alimony check and pry me loose, I get dizzy and start seeing into the future. This time around, I was able to write everything down with my finger in a pan of coagulated pork gravy. I hope you like them. I simply LIVE to please you all! I really mean that!

ITEM: In another vain attempt by Vince McMahon to assimilate into legitimate sports, 34,000 Doinks will comprise the entire lineup of the NYC Marathon. Along the way, these Doinks will toss banana peels on the sidewalks, pinch terrified children and use their rubber lapel flowers to spray bleach tainted Gatorade at the hapless spectators. It will be awful.

ITEM: After WWF contract negotiations break down, the wrestling cult favorite, Sabu, will sign on with WCW with his name and gimmick being altered slightly to SNAFU. At his much hyped debut on Halloween Hammock 94, he will be pinned by the Equalizer, which pretty much illustrates what SNAFU means in WCW.

ITEM: Road Warrior Hawk, clad only in hobnailed Doc Martens boots, a flimsy pink nightie and a leather "Texas Luv Strap" wrapped tightly around his bulging neck, will be found in a semi-comatose state with one hand clutching a copy of JUGGS - *The World's Dirtiest Tit Mag* and the other hand exposing his "business". The apparent near victim of an autoerotic fatality, the woozy Hawk will be discovered in a WTBS janitor's closet by a horrified Missy Hyatt - horrified because it was her favorite see-through negligee that he had just given to her on her birthday, and now it was stretched beyond recognition (except for the chest area). "I knew there was something weird about him!" she will sob. "I was always catching him pilfering stuff out of my makeup case! Even though he's got a big, long, bumpy tongue that I grew quite fond of, he's really creepy! At least when Jason and Eddie got the urge to play "Barbie Doll", they had their own wardrobes!"

ITEM: After a year of Titan Sports attorneys threatening a few hapless little wrestling fanclubs for "Copyright Infringement", because they used some of the wrestlers' ring names in their newsletters, that big bully, Vince McMahon, will get a taste of his own medicine. First, an international fast food chain will sue him for exploiting the term "Burger King" in reference to Jerry Lawler. Then, yet another multi-national conglomerate will follow suit for McMahon's chronic usage of the term "The Original Hawaiian Punch" when referring to Crush. Finally, MTV will issue a cease and desist order on Bobby Heenan for his repeated unauthorized usage of the copyrighted names "Beavis and Butt-Head" when referring to McMahon and Randy Savage. On a similar note, I was recently contacted by Howard Stern's attorneys to please refrain from using the terms "Ya lousy rat bastid, ya!", "Ooh baby, I could use your panties to make soup!" and "It was unbelievable, Robin! I couldn't believe it!"

ITEM: That despicable, arch liberal (I personally prefer the term "Politically Challenged") Ted Turner has had it with all the disjointed violence and sexism within his wrestling organization. In a conscious effort to restore wholesome family values, he launches a corporate raid on PBS and signs the beloved Barney to a seven figure, multi-year contract with promises of a world title within 3 months. The plan will backfire three weeks later when a grossly steroided Barney, in a fit of uncontrollable rage, will poke Ole Anderson repeatedly with a sharp stick after receiving a brutal tittie twister on one of his many reptilian nipples. When an infuriated Turner questions Eric Bischoff, demanding to know why Barney had not been subjected to a steroid test, Bischoff will reply "How were we supposed to get a urine specimen? We couldn't even find his penis!"

ITEM: Butch Bigelow, in a stupid attempt to set up his own female escort service, will change his name to Butch Buttafuoco. Things will go to hell quickly when the first girl he recruits turns out to be the recently paroled penis slicer, Elena Bobbitt. The idiot Buttafuoco will try to kill two birds with one stone by setting her up with Michael Jackson, thinking this could solve both of their nagging PR problems. In her case, she will go from being a psychopathic, knife wielding, castrating man-hater to being "That vigilante broad who sure knows how to take care of child molesters!" As for Jackson, he will FEDEX his blotchy state's evidence to California without having to leave the comforting, cellulite bloated arms of a heavily thorazined Liz Taylor at her villa in Switzerland.

ITEM: Most Promising WWF Pedophile: Todd Pettingirl!

THAT'S ALL THE PEOPLE CARE TO KNOW!

Sucker Punch

BY BARRY ROSE



Hey! I hope that everybody's Thanksgiving went smooth. I've got quite a bit to cover this month, so in the immortal words of Michael Buffer, Let's get ready to RUMBLE!!!

●MIKE TERRY'S COLUMN IN CS #14 prompted a lot of discussion and debate within the CS staff, with columnists agreeing and disagreeing with each other over comments by Mike concerning Dustin Rhodes and Lex Luger. My opinion-Mike was on the money with his remarks about Dustin. No matter who his daddy is, this guy IS the future of wrestling. His psychology and ring execution for a guy who has only been in the business for four and a half years is phenomenal. But, I disagreeing on the Luger situation. Lex has flopped in his role BIG TIME! I don't base my response on his ability to draw money. I'm not sure who would be able to draw any dinero in today's market. But go to an arena when Luger is working and listen to the crowd reaction when he makes an appearance. SILENCE. No one cares, mark or hardcore. Virgil, not even officially with Titan anymore (and usually on the second match) gets a pop five times as large as Luger's. After all the money and hype spent on this guy and the reaction to him, I think it is safe to say that the Luger experiment has failed

●TORCH INSULTS LONGTIME WRESTLING FANS once again. Lederberg bitched about it in his last column and the latest example appeared in issue #255. Keller's obituary column on Rufus R. Jones was shoddy journalism at best. Granted, Rufus wasn't a good worker or interview, but he drew big money in several territories including Florida, Central States, Mid-Atlantic, Puerto Rico, and even Minnesota based AWA. He made an impact on the business in the seventies and eighties and deserved more in a publication that is self titled "Wrestling's weekly journal of news and opinion". It's a disgrace to see that a recent independent card in Chester, SC (that drew 50 people) gets more press than the passing of a long time worker in the pages of the Torch. Ah, what do I expect?

●THE HART FAMILY FEUD COULD BE EXCITING and has the booking of Jerry Jarrett written all over it. Few brothers have ever worked a program against each other. The Oates brothers did it on TBS in 1984 and I know that Ron and Robert Fuller also feuded down in the Southeast region in the late seventies, but this has never been tried in a major promotion. Personally, I think its going to work and has the ability to keep a lot of us glued to our televisions anticipating the latest development in this "family feud". Did you catch Helen Hart's reaction at the Survivor Series? Vince said "Look at the expression on her face" insinuating that it was a look of concern. Looked more like she broke out the old Black & Decker, if you know what I mean.

1st OFFICIAL LAME CHAIRSHOTS READERS SURVEY

Yeah, you read that right. A totally LAME survey for you, the loyal readers of CS. Now, before you start turning the page to escape what will inevitably amount to begging and pleading, hear me out. CS in the last ten months has grown into a sheet by and for the hardcore fan. I'm proud to be a part of it, and I'm also proud of the way that writers and readers alike have responded to us. In a couple of weeks our "Thirtysomething" issue will be published and when we return to your mailbox on Jan. 15, 1994, I'd like to see more of your input and ideas in our pages. Technically, it's YOUR sheet, not mine. I just put this little fish-wrapper together every fourteen days. So, I've got a few questions to ask you. Anonymity is guaranteed (unless you tell me otherwise) and, if you wish, you don't even have to sign your name. I plan on running the results in January. 1) Name your three favorite things appearing in CS. 2) What (or who) don't you like, and why? 3) Does profanity in the sheet...a) bother you? b) excite you? c) doesn't matter either way. 4) Do we talk about the hardcore fans too much? 5) Do we make too many references to non wrestling related items? 6) Do we "pick" on Wade Keller and/or the Torch (or its columnists) too much? 7) What is CS lacking that you think we should have (i.e. more news, less opinions, and god forbid, results)? 8) Is CS a good value for a buck, and would you recommend it to your friends? 9) Do you like the CS Mailbox? and 10) What other newsletters do you see on a regular basis and how does CS stack up to them? I thank all of you in advance for your comments, and look forward to bringing you more CS issues next year.

CS "THIRTYSOMETHING" ISSUE OUT IN TWO WEEKS!!

I'm as pleased as "The King" during Girl Scouts day at Taco Bell to announce that our "Thirtysomething" issue is nearing completion. Why do I call it the "Thirtysomething" edition? Because, chances are that this issue will exceed thirty pages. Maybe 32 or 34, I just don't know yet. No matter what, I feel that it is definatly with the three dollar price tag. John Hitchcock's cover is phenomenal and he has a hilarious story from his old Greensboro days. Tim Whitehead joins us with a look at the history of wrestling in the Smoky Mountain region, Butch Bigelow makes an appearance with "Santa's Christmas Blood Orgy", Jeff Lynch debuts his new column, "Pass The Remote", plus great stuff from Jeff Bowdren, Pete Lederberg, Ron Lemieux, Mike Terry, Klone, Chris Qualmann, Sheldon Goldberg, Dave Scherer, Jeff XJZ Travis or Jeff Zinger, and myself. The interview with Eddie Gilbert is up in the air pending Mr. G's return from Japan in time. Anyways, you must see a 3 under your address to recieve this issue, as this is one of those pesky auto deduction deals. Remember this is not a yearbook NOR an annual. There is no running theme. Just a lot of the usual fun loving mess that you've gotten to expect from the CS gang. The next regular issue to be published will be (as previously mentioned) on Jan. 15, '94. If any of you opt to miss out on our "Thirtysomething" issue, have a happy holiday time and all the best to you and your loved ones. See you in two, I'm loonnng gone!

CHAIRSHOTS MAILBOX

200 LESLIE DR., APT.717, HALLANDALE FL 33009

**CHAIRSHOTS WELCOMES ALL LETTERS, COMMENTS AND
CRITICISMS. ALL LETTERS ARE PRESUMED FOR PUB-
LICATON UNLESS REQUESTED OTHERWISE.**

Dear Barry,
It appears that you were right about the WCW show at the Davie Rodeo Arena (Nov. 26). Four No shows-five if you count Missy Hyatt or is that six since shes considered for her pairs? I don't consider any of the matches above * which is pathetic considering the talent involved. Dustin beating Orndorff was probably the best match on the card. The show stealer was Ric Flair facing Handsome Harley Race (wearing a girdle under his tights) in a mat classic. Kinda reminded me of a match I saw in Indiana back in '84-Bobo Brazil V. Dick The Bruiser. Who won? WHO CARES. The main event was Rick Rude V. Ricky Steamboat, who was managed by Davie's city manager, Irv Rosenbloom. Funny thing was, ol' Irv got more heat than any heel on the card. Is there a Doctor in the house? Yeah, Dr. Kevorkian. WCW has killed more Towns than Jack has killed patients. Oh, by the way, Race replaced Vader whose flight was snowed in. I think we were the ones who were snowed.

GREG GOODE
FT. LAUDERDALE, FL

Barry,
Terry is correct in calling the Luger push slick and professional. Unfortunately, Lex has little appeal for the WWF kiddie corps. I quiz all young males (6-12) as they come through my office if they like wrestling. Those that do are asked to name their favorites and to identify pictures. The Ultimate Warrior is still a strong favorite and is neck and neck in popularity with the Undertaker. Also popular are Doink and Bret Hart. Luger is not identified by 50% of the kids whereas all know Warrior, Savage, Undertaker, Doink, Hart, and Mr. Perfect. This unscientific survey says to me that Luger is dead in the water. Issue #14 Hitchcock cover was sensational-do I hear Pulitzer? Thanks for the good reading.

DR. RICHARD SIEGEL
BETHPAGE, NY

Dear Barry,
Butch Bigelow hasn't looked this stupid since he tried to enter his inflated doll in the last Dwarf Easter parade. Which, by the way, I do not find his unintentional stupidity in any way amusing! Anyone can be stupid when they aren't trying, but real stupidity can only be appreciated when it is intentional. I hope that his hands never heal so we'll never have to read another column by him. I warned him that there could be serious repercussions if he tried to use his new electronic toys with his doll. I don't know where he got the catalog, it wasn't from me. The only catalog I ever sent him was a pet supply catalog when he came back from Nova Scotia with that horrific flea problem. Why do you keep him around? Well, I have to go watch Bret Hart on Regis & Kathi Lee. I'm sure that he'll be the one to change Kathi Lee's perception of wrestlers. By the end of the show she'll have forgotten all about old man Gifford and be praying for the Hitman to pull a Rick Rude on her! Have a Happy Holiday!

MARILYN RUNDLE
GARDINER, NY

Dear Barry,
On the subject of McMahon's indictment: To use the words of the late, great Buddy Rogers-to a nicer guy it couldn't have happened to. Hopefully wrestling will end this sordid era of bloated mediocrity and purge itself of the pus from the disease that nearly wrecked it. With the WWF running PPV's and AAA running live shows (they'll be in NYC on Feb. 21 at the Paramount) that day may be closer than we think. Also, with the Indy's growing and filling the void while the major groups self destruct, the chance to see guys like Sabu more often may be soon.

EDDIE GOLDMAN
NYC, NY



CHAIRSHOTS

BARRY ROSE
200 LESLIE DR., APT. 717
HALLANDALE, FL 33009



Dave Prazak
PO Box 4005
Lisle, IL 60532
(C) Issues left

FIRST CLASS MAIL

CS "THIRTYSOMETHING" ISSUE OUT IN TWO WEEKS!!